

## Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 24

"Then dress better," he growls and steps off the lift.

"I don't know if you know this, but I don't even have a closet. I don't have a say in what I wear," I call after him. He stops and turns to face me when we get to the giant doorway that leads inside.

"What? These aren't your clothes?"

"No, Silas burned them. He said they were tacky and that you would never approve. In what f\*\*\*ng world would I pick pink blouses and faded jeans. With sweaters for dorks? I like leather and heels. You did this. You made me look like a tw\*\*\*k,"

"I'll fix that," he says looking me over. He reaches for my powder pink sweater and laughs.

"What?"

"Silas probably tried to make you seem a little less intimidating. I'll have the stylist come in the morning so you can tell her your preferences-Heels?"

"Yes, nice big heels I can use to crush someone's throat with. You've seen the shoes in my room."

"I thought they were decorative. My sister has a wall of them in her room. Mother doesn't allow her to wear them," he stares at the necklace. "It looks perfect on you, Pernicious. I knew it would,"

His phone rings and he presses the bud in his ear as we make our way inside and into the elevator. I am f\*\*\*ng pi\*\*\*\*ed about having to wear this \*\*\*\*d thing around my neck. It's heavy and I've never worn anything around my neck.

Do you know why I've never worn anything around my neck? I've come across dead bodies that have been strangled to death! Pretty girls whose throats were ripped open by some a\*\*\*le trying to get the jewelry off!

"I didn't know that," he says turning around to look at me as tears slip down my face.

"What?" I quickly wipe them away.

"You screamed that in your head loud enough for me to be able to hear it. I apologize, but it's not coming off," he sighs putting his phone away. "You're not in Red Wood City anymore,

"You don't understand people at all," I scoff and walk out of the elevator.

“Perry,” he takes my hand and spins me around.

“You just ruined everything we’ve been building since I got here. All of it. I thought we were friends,” I rip my hand out of his as I try to fight the rage inside me. Hot angry tears fill my eyes. “But that was on me, Lycan King.”

“We are friends”

“Friends don’t do this,”

“You’re also my property, Perry. Everyone has to know,”

I know that. That’s why I let you mark me, I growl. “This is betrayal,”

“No, it is not,” he roars making me step back. “Do you want to know why none of the other she-wolves survived here? Lycan females are aggressive. They will kill to be in your position, Perry. They have. You running around here like you own the place is dangerous. That is why you have an escort all day long. That is so they know you belong to me. That you are my wolf. I own you! Get that through your head,”

His phone rings again and he takes a deep breath before answering it. He says a few words and then hangs up.

“Go to your room. I don’t want to see you for the

ou for the rest of the n

of the night,” he says tightly.

Great. Now his f\*\*\*g Royal Lycan emotions are hurt.

Every instinct in my body screams for me to slam the door shut, but I don’t. I just can’t give him the satisfaction of knowing that he got to me so badly that rage and door-slamming are the only options left. He watches me as I give the door a little shove and watch it close with him standing there.

To be a complete b\*\*h, my eyes stay on him as the door closes. I can see the instant regret on his face and his perfect posture falters.

Perry

I lock the door when it shuts loud enough for him to hear it. I hear something bump against it on the other side before I hear his door slam shut. I smile knowing that he’s probably over there mad at himself for yelling at me. Good.

He put a f\*\*\*g collar on me. This grotesque display of power is never going to come off. I'm going to die in this thing. How the f\*\*\*\*k am I supposed to shift in this? I groan and fall back on my bed. The stu\*\*\*\*d thing makes a clinking sound when I hit the bed and it bounces on my chest..

"Can

you believe this, Crispy?" I turn around to face the urn.

I take the piece of chalk next to it and bring it over to me to draw Mr. Meeseeks's face on it. It's why I got it matte. Most of the time it just ends up saying. "You're a piece of s\*\*\*t for leaving me here".

Something inside of me shifts and I get lightheaded. Tears fill my eyes and for a moment, I feel like myself again. Guilt, pain, and loneliness wash over me and I reach for my s\*\*\* jar again. I hold it to me knowing that I feel like this again because the king closed me off from the bond.

Unable to take the suffocation I run into the bathroom and turn the hot water on. I stand under the spray letting the cold water hit my face and slowly start to get warm before it gets hot. The little bit of peace I thought I had found here is now gone and the sickness I'm infected with has returned with a vengeance enough to make me scream and that is exactly what I

do.

I scream until I can't anymore. Until my throat feels raw and I'm lying on the floor fully dressed, drenched in hot water, with nothing but my idiot choices pounding in my skull along with the migraine I just gave myself.

There is no sleep for me. The automated lights turn off because I don't move a muscle all night. Not even after the water runs cold and my body goes numb. My wolf puts us into hibernation to preserve heat. This is how he finds me in the morning. Staring at the squared showerhead.

"You f\*\*\* brat," he growls and turns the water off. "Perry," he lifts me into his arms pushing my wet hair away from my face. "Silas, don't just stand there. Get the f\*\*\*g medic."

"Yes, sir," I hear him answer.

"Hey, hey," he cups my face and shakes me, "Please, answer me. I sorry, he starts to remove his clothes to offer me his warmth. "F\*\*\*\*k," he roars ripping at my clothes. "You can't do this. You can't fucking do this to me

-I can't move. I inform him. He inhales sharply and holds me tighter to him. -Crystal put us into hibernation.-

He doesn't answer me and I'm glad. It doesn't hurt me to see him suffer like this, but I see it in his eyes. I saw it in the way he reacted. F\*\*\*g idiot. This is good. He's finally done it. The Lycan King has put me in place and I accept it. I'm not his mate. I'm not his parmer. I'm not anything other than his property. Thir's how things will move forward from now on.

My King

"She said her wolf put her into hibernation," he says and looks up at the doctor I saw the day I arrived.

"Good Mother Moon," she says when she takes me from him. "She's ice cold,"

"What happened?" his mother demands.

He doesn't answer her. She shoves him and comes over to me as the doctor removes my clothes and pulls the blankets out from under me. Alegra's hand immediately lashes out and she grabs the \*\*\*d thing around my neck hard enough to lift me. She releases it and turns around to face him with a fury I've never seen on a woman before.

"Mother-" he growls, but the sound that echoes in the high ceilings of my room when her hand meets his face is every telenovela's dream come true. He stumbles.

"You put a f\*\*\*\*g collar on her?" she shouts angrily.

"It's for her protection," he says standing up straight. If his face stings he doesn't acknowledge it

"This wolf has been such a good girl since arriving here, Jonas Zachary Prince," oof. Full name. That's funny enough to help move passed her pet praise. "You cannot buy this girl like you did the rest of them. She is not a toy. She is an asset. How dare you disrespect her this way? After everything she's done for us,"

"She is our property, mother. I've had to reduce the staff to keep them from killing her. Silas and Tyler are stretched thin enough as it is. I need the females to come back and this is the only way. She is whatever I f\*\*\*g say she is. Look at her," he comes over-to me, lifts my arm, and drops it. "This is a fit, mother. I gave her some alone time and she's having a f\*\*\*\*g meltdown.

"She's a little girl," she roars. He flinches. "She's twenty-three years old, son. What did you expect was going to happen? That she was going to fall on her knees in front of you to suck your d\*\*k?"

“Mother”

I mean I haven't but we're getting ridiculously close to it. I'm seriously impressed with his skills. He hasn't done anything worth it and with this, points have been erased.

“I am very disappointed in you,” she shakes her head, “As if I don't have enough to deal with already, Jonas. Leave. Let her get some rest,”

“She's in hibernation,” he says.

“Do you know what that means for a wolf?” she steps into him. It means she was so distressed that her wolf had no other choice but to shut her down to keep her from going feral,” she wipes her tears angrily. “You have never made me feel this kind of shame before, Jonas. Get out of her room,”

He turns his gaze to me for a moment. The anger in his eyes quickly fades before he storms out.

The heated blanket, Dr. Alvarez, someone says.

“Thank you,” the doctor takes it.

With the warmth provided by the electric blanket, my body starts to shut down properly. I don't want to shut my eyes. It feels so disrespectful to ignore her tears, but I can't help it. She turns away from me covering her face with both hands as she starts to cry.

-Please, don't cry- I try to reach for her but I can't move. -Ally, please don't cry-